TOPEKA STAFE JOURNAL By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN.

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rank P MacLennan.... PERMANENT HOME. Topeka State Journal building, 806 and 802 Kansas avenue, corner of Eighth.

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FULL LEASED WIFE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day telegraph report of that great news organisation for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

Combread is also liable to be a lux ury one of these days, with corn selling at 56 cents a bushel.

This is the time of year when the weather keeps you guessing as to whether you ought to put on your heavy

Anyway Fred Magill, who has just been acquitted of murdering his first wife, said nothing about Faye Graham being his Affinity.

If the railroad magnates are determined not to build any more railroads, it may be up to the people to go ahead and build some for themselves.

ed in St. Louis this afternoon, will the is an east wind? Kansas would like to be on the race track.

Noting the big increase in the profits of the railroads the past year, the Lawrence Journal thinks it would like to be ruined the same way President Ripley says the railroads are.

According to the South Kansas Tribune of Independence, Mayor Stich is not a candidate for governor. We suppose, then, that he is only joking when he pretends to be a candidate.

While Mr. Magill and his young second wife were acquitted on the charge of murder-there being no evidence against them other than suspicion-they were convicted of being Indiscreet.

Lilian Russell pronounces the divorce a blessing, and Lilian has had enough of them that she ought to know. Then, again, most of these people who denounce divorces never had one in their lives.

It is said of a new field battery that It "can shoot effectively four miles at planation is given in a late governan unseen enemy." The crying need ment circular which fully explains of a good many towns, however, is a battery that can put 'em over the plate without being hit.

price of the necessities of life, but when which alcohol for denaturation only the bottom drop out of its in

sion of the legislature to frame a primary election law under which state distillery, "that is to say, it may be tickets may be nominated by direct operated by one farmer, two farmers, primary at public expense, will the senate lodge insist on the same hybrid of the plant may have all or part of measure that it tried to pass last win-

run for state senator down in his senatorial district. A primary law would prove a great embarrassment for some of Mr. Stubbs' friends. How could they run him for state senator, governor and United States senator all on the same ent materials from which alcohol is ticket?

Somebody suggests that Fish ought to catch Harriman and swim to the bottom with him, which brings from Roy Tapley the opinion that Harriman is more accustomed to water than is Fish. Is it not possible, however, that Mr. Harriman has used up all the water in his vicinity for his stock?

It will be necessary for the newspa pers to use a tremendous amount of Irish potatoes, 11/2 gallons; casava, paper early in December, Not only does congress meet then, necessitating printing the president's message, but Gladys Vanderblit's wedding is scheduled to take per mills should make due preparations.

Congressman J. Adam Bede, who is a member of the rivers and harbors committee, lectured at the Kansas Wesleyan | corn to make five gallons of alcohol | university at Salina a few evenings ago and said a canal from Salina to St. Louis is feasible. It might be if Salina would guarantee to furnish the water

Says the Lawrence World: "'Rvan wants railroads to take off the limit." a Methodist using such unregenerate language as that! Sometimes we are tempted to doubt that the world-not the Lawrence World-is growing better, after all.

RIGHT THIS TIME.

In his latest public pronunciamento, which was given out a few days ago in reply to a statement made by Attorney General Hadley of Missouri, President Ripley of the Santa Fe utters much sound logic.

It certainly does not seem exactly just, after railroad builders have taken the risks and exercised their ingenuity in opening and developing new sections, to refuse to allow them to share in the prosperity of those sections, other than a bare return upon their

original investment. In other words, a railroad company should be allowed to consider that its property has increased in value just as other property increases in value, and that element should be considered in fixing rates.

It does not follow, however, that the railroads themselves should be the judges in this matter, for inasmuch as they have a practical monopoly of the transportation business, they could make rates unjust to other lines of business—and that is just what happens when the railroads are not restrained. This is a matter that should be passed upon by a commission that is fair to both the public and the railroads, fust as our various state and national railroad laws intend.

DENATURED ALCOHOL.

A year or so ago the whole country was talking about the wonderful benefits that would accrue to the farmer following the enactment of the denatured alcohol law, but none of these benefits has thus far been sighted by the farmer himself. The trouble appears to be that hardly anyone has taken advantage of the provisions of circus. the law. Nobody is using waste materials in making it, and the few people who have thought of using it find that it is still too high for general use.

Congressman Murdock was one of those who was most instrumental in pushing the denatured alcohol law through congress, and his paper, the When those balloon races are start- Wichita Eagle, has been looking up some new facts about its manufacture. weather bureau kindly see that there It is every day, says the Eagle, becoming more evident that the distillation of alcohol for industrial purposes will soon become a very important industry in this country. The denatured article is limited in supply and the demand is growing. Alcohol not denatured and rendered unfit for drinking now sells at wholesale for \$2.81 per gallon. A druggist in this city remarked the other day that the price that consumers had to pay is pretty much all tax, and there is no tax on the de-

natured article, The government has become so im pressed with the importance of denatured alcohol that it is urging distillers whose business has been injured in some of the states by prohibitory legislation to engage in the manufacture of denatured alcohol, as very little expense will be required to change their distilleries for the number of the property of the property in the property of the property willing to keep his nose out of other people's business." change their distilleries for 'his pur-When the denatured alcohol bill first passed congress it was feared cording to the Oswego Independent, that the expense of maintaining a concluded to try a tobacco cure. In government storekeeper and inspecgovernment storekeeper and inspecors would make the expense too great for small distillers to pay, but an exthis point.

It shows that industrial distilleries are those in which not more than 100 troof gallons of spirits can be pro-Wall Street hears about the high duced in twenty-four hours, and in produced. flated stock market, it doesn't take any stock in such talk. Its own stocks are the necessities of life to Wall Street.

The distiller must one to the nired man by Walt Matter than be produced. The distiller must one of Sylvan Grove ought to be sweet and claimed the dock in and the fodder's in the shock, then the hired man quits his downy the class. The proprietor of the in- the hired man quits his downy that the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the beautifully begins to the man by Walt Matter than the following that the following than the following than the following than the following that the following than the following than the following that the following than the following that the following that the following that the following that the following the Since Senator George Tucker has dedustrial distillery is not required to his shirt and shoes, and he swears in Sylvan Grove comes a chronicle of gentle accents as he lights his tallow supplistication, not to call it by a shorter fuse. Sadly then he done his raiment, and uglier word, that makes one doubt district, it is quite possible that the Fourth may conclude to change representatives after this year, but it will take strong evidence to prove that the Fifth will do any such thing.

If Governor Hoch calls a special session of the legislature to frame a prismon of the legislature to frame a pris up, register and operate an industrial or a dozen farmers." The operators the product denatured at the distillery for their own use or for local consumption, or may sell it to a central Now it is said that W. R. Stubbs is to denaturing bonded warehouse. Alcohol, before or after being denatured,

obtained, but for the benefit of far-

mers and others the government cir-

cular gives this information: cular gives this information:

"The spirit-yielding material in vegetable matter is its fermentable contents. It has been demonstrated by village fathers, patriarchs both sere the spirit spirit of the contents."

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"The spirit-yielding material in vegetable material in vege tents. It has been demonstrated by experiment that 100 pounds of the following products of the farm will produce alcohol in the following upon quantities: Rice, six wine gallons, 190 degrees proof; rye, barley, smelt, corn and sorghum seed, five gallons; 2 % gallons; turnips, 4-5 gallon; artichokes, 14 gallons; sugar beets, two gallons; sorghum or sugar cane, one gallon; waste molasses, 6 gallons; place immediately afterwards. The pa- grapes, 2½ gallons, bananas, 1 4-5 gallone, and other fruits from 1 to

114 gallons." "It will be seen," concludes the Eagle then the shouldn't grow!

"It will be seen," concludes the Eagle then the shouldn't grow!

More physique and less physic is what a perfect that if corn costs 56 cents a bushel the good many of us need. gallon, which is a good deal less than gallon, which is a good deal less than can paint the signs of the times. would cost \$1.00 or twenty cents a \$2.81. This, of course, does not include the cost of grinding and disnecessary for it as it is needed, instead of turning it loose all at once—as has been done in the not distant past.

Clude the cost of grinding and dis—life a man is a success he knows it; if he is a failure all his neighbors know it.

It's some of the things that children learn in school that they get punished handle it."

Holton Recorder: The people of be the commissioner thinks he holds five aces, a royal flush or something of that kind." And the editor of the World is a good Methodist! Think of

addition attended two day services. It was not religious excitement that took them there either, for the meetings, while deeply interesting, never developed anything approaching ex-

JOURNAL ENTRIES

There is to be no change in hoslery the coming season, says a fashion note. Still, it is to be hoped that hosiery will be changed occasionally.

Our old friend, Colonel Gaston, ad-

vances the theory that a widow can get a new husband whenever she needs one. This department believes a widow can get a new husband whether she needs him or not—in fact, the less she needs one, the more likely she is to get him.

"We have noticed," says the Lawrence World, "that the Topeka papers are mighty dull on the days when they

are mighty dull on the days when they contain nothing about the Topeka city attorney having a rumpus with some-body." Which is equivalent to saying body." Which is equivalent that the Topeka papers seldom have a dull day. An exchange prints an editorial on

age eggs. Dr. Crumbine says water must no longer be sold with the oysters, but we fear the doctor won't have the nerve to enforce his order at the church oyster supper.

JAYHAWKER JOTS

Two men at Sylvia raised 100 acres of melons this year and shipped them east by the carload.

A farmer down near Ottawa killed an armadil'o last week. It is supposed the critter had escaped from some

A northern Kansas paper says a man there recently sold a mule for \$190 and adds: "He was a visitor at the Democrat office." Now was it the man or the mule?

Gur toters will fare hard in Salina horeafter. The police judge has just fined one toter \$50 and sent him to jail besides as a warning to other members of the Toter family. The driver of the Standard Oll

at Atchison, who has working for the company 13 years, expects to get a donation from John for a new Christian church in Atchison.

Harry Robinovitz's \$200 Great Dane was killed by some miscreant in Leaveaworth recently and the Post says it was "murdered." Evidently the Post has been reading Mr. Shakespeare's piece about "Hamlet" in which other great Dane was murdered.

A business man at Halstead pub-lishes this little "card" in the local paper: "The Skunks are not all dead in Halstead, yet, as one of them has written to the Richards Candy Co. at paper: Hutchinson that I had gone out business, and another that I could not be found. Defaming my credit. That Defaming my credit. That is one thing no one can say, that I do not pay what I owe. If I find out

A Coffeyville man who chews 20 cents worth of tobacco a week, ac ctre, and for the next two weeks he used 5 cents worth of gum, 5 cents warth of candy, 5 cents worth of pea-nuts and 5 cents worth of cough drops per day. During the two weeks he also consumed two large rubber erasers ate the rubber tips from fourteen lead pencils, chewed up a dozen penholders, and browsed off his mustache as high as he could reach. now chewing tobacco in the interest

Ode to the hired man by Walt number seven score—and ing up the chickens as the clock is striking four. Then a welcome sound comes to him: "Breakfast!" cries the farmer's wife, and he hikes toward the kitchen as though running for his the kitchen as though running for his and the way he heaves the victure. And the way he heaves the victure in his face, leads Nobody ever heard of the railroads selling stale tickets. Whenever a trusting stale tickets. doors, when he eats ten pounds of supper and does forty millions chores. His reward arrives on Sunday, when and gray and he says: 'I shucked hundred bushels in a half a day." A the grave and somber fathers gaze upon him and admire, and remark: "You've broke the record—or you are a sounding lyre!"

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] One way to destroy weeds is to marry widow.

Hens are exclusive: they like to stick to helr own sets. But the average man is too selfish really to enjoy life

If the doctor prescribes bark the pa-When a singer's voice fails he is unable to take up his notes.

Paradoxical though it may seem, a mar who lays up money salts it down.

Many a man who covers his wife's fin with flowers never gave her \$5 for pin

KANSAS COMMENT

CEMENT TO THE FRONT. An advance of three dollars a thou-sand in the price of lumber is an-nounced. The lumber trust is doing its best to encourage the use of ce ment blocks.—Topeka Journal. And when it comes to cement, why Kansas is going to get in on it, for Kansas cement is second to none. An opportunity to visit the cities where a large amount of construction is under way would show the popularity of cement to be indeed surprising. Fully half of the more pretentious structures in more pretentious structures in some municipalities are being made of that material, either set up solidly or used in the form of blocks. Tile is

made of cement, railroad culverts are made of it, and the railways are using it extensively for bridge piers. The fact of an occasional collapse of a building of this material detracts but little from the increasing favor in which it is held. The trouble is believed to be due rather to carelessness or ignorance in mixing it than to any or ignorance in mixing it than to any fault of the cement itself. A Leaven-worth contractor who does a large amount of cement work personally supervises the mixing of all that is used for the jobs which he has under contract. It is a responsibility which, he says, he does not care to put upon his workmon.—Leavenworth Times

IN OHIO. Other states which are struggling to obtain 2-cent fare on steam railroads ought to turn their eyes once more to-ward Ohio, which was the first state in the Union to pass a law putting passenger rates on the 2-cent basis. The people in other states, who are being handicapped by federal courts, would learn with profit how 2-cent would learn with profit how 2-cent fare is increasing the revenues of rail-roads in Ohio if they could only see the report of the Ohio railway commission just issued. This report shows that under 2-cent fare there was a net increase of \$1,832,282 in passenger earnings, although ten roads show an aggregate decrease of \$55,645. It appears that these lines showing a loss are small roads depending largely on freight traffic but it does not argue against the success of the 2-cent rate that these ten railways should show a decrease, because the larger railway systems shown a heavy increase. Consequently where the travel is greatest the 2-cent rate actually renders "the greatest good to the greatest number." It would be unfair to discriminate against passengers dependent on the smaller roads by compelling them to pay a higher fare. Even these smaller roads will be able to adjust the service to the receipts, and there can be no reasonable doubt that increase of travel will so benefit the smaller roads in time as to more than make up the present apparent loss so that the receipts will justfy increasing service Oblo is proud of the distinction of be ing the first 2-cent fare state in the Union, and justifies that pride with the success of the popular passenger

rate even beyond what was antici-pated for it.—Atchison Globe. ANOTHER OUTRAGE. ANOTHER OUTRAGE.

The jig is up for this year as far as
Osborne is concerned in having a good
circus. No town west of Beloit will
get one that amounts to anything.
This is caused by the Missouri Pacific charging prohibitive rates for hauling

-Osborne Farmer. PROVIDENTIAL. General Booth's diet is said to in-ude mushrooms whenever he can get em. If he has eaten mushrooms all them. If he has eaten mushrooms an his life and never struck a toadstool it is convincing evidence that he has been under the tender care of an overseeing Providence.—Wichita Beacon.

FROM OTHER PENS

BAD EGGS AGAIN A distressing story comes out ylvan Grove, Kan.-one of tho stories that provoke pensiveness and lower the mercury in the spiritual ther-mometer. Now, at first blush it would seem that any story that came out of a

he packs a thousand bucketsful of hogwash to the hogs; then he feeds the cows and milks them—and they number seven score—and he's round-under the statute of limitation. They

Nobody ever heard of the railroads seli-ing stale tickets. Whenever a trusting passenger lays down his good money on the counter, he gets a ticket that is good, and it doesn't have to be "can-dled." Long before the pure food laws were ever thought of, the railroads had been selling unadulterated pasteboards that were as fresh as need be, and no-hody ever had to throw away 166 out

that were as fresh as need be, and no-body ever had to throw away 166 out of 189 miles, or insist that the roads send more good ones to replace those that could not be used. In view of the rural outcry against the corporations, is not this revelation of bucolic turpitude at least an argu-ment in favor of the old adage about the physician healing himself, not to speak of the more classic aphorism speak of the more classic aphorism which runs something like this: thou so hotly disclaimest the devil, see that thou thyself art not guilty of dia-bolism?" At least the much pounded bollsm?" At least the much pounded octopus may be excused if he indulges in a little smile.—Kansas City Journal.

AND WHAT'S MORE. PAID FOR. A perfect example of mental delusion will shortly be afforded when the screamingly hideous new hats will be taken into the home, tolerated and then embraced, just as if they did not violate all the known laws of art.—
Detroit News.

BUNCHED. France is naming her warships after her men of letters. Our literati have the battleship Indiana.—Milwaukee

ACTING JUST LIKE ONE Mr. Corey has no mother-in-law But father-in-law is doing the best he can .- Milwaukee Sentinel.

NO PRESS AGENT President Diaz and Secretary Root are evidently having a good time with-out bothering the world much with the particulars.—Boston Transcript.

HER WORK. A model husband's the noblest work woman.—Indianapolis Star. ASTRONOMICAL.

Tis the time when politicians Keep in touch, And opinions of the humble Count for much.

How does Jones of Painted Crossing Rate the trust? And would Smith, of Pumpkin Siding See it bust?

If a word they chance to utter, Swift it travels like a current Through the ground.

So this world is hung, an earring Mid the spheres. Firm attached unto a million Statesmen's ears.

-New York Sun.

Ellen Terry's Cooking. At twenty-one years of age Ellen erry had been on the stage long enough to feel the necessity of a long enough to feel the necessity of a long vacation. In the October McClure's she goes back to those six years of the simple life with much delight:

"Actors must take care of them-

selves and their voices, husband their strength for the evening's work, and when it is over they are too tired to do anything! For the first time I was able to put all my energies into living. Charles Lamb says, I think, that when he left the East India house, he felt embarrassed by the vast estates of time at his disposal, and wished that he had a bailiff to manage them, but I knew no such embarrassment. I began gardening, the purest of human able to put all my energies into living. Charles Lamb says, I think, that when he left the East India house, he felt embarrassed by the vast estates of time at his disposal, and wished that he had a bailiff to manage them, but I knew no such embarrassment. I began gardening, 'the purest of human pleasures;' I learned to work, and in time cooked very well, though my first essay in the difficult art was rewarded with dire and complete fallure.

'It was a chicken! Now, as all the chickens had names—Sultan Duke own "Harvard" pin.

'the wood, an indisputable evidence of woman's work?

'So," he mused, "I am not to be allowed. He took out his pencil and began sarlures; after all." He started to move on. Again he was arrested—this time by as far as his foolishness had a chance to go, for in a flash Theodora had snatched the book from his hands and sped like a deer over the rocks.

'"Come back tomorrow," he called. "and tell me how the story ends."

And she did—and not only that day. The own "Harvard" pin.

essay in the difficult art was returned with dire and complete fallure.

"It was a chicken! Now, as all the chickens had names—Sultan, Duke, Lord Tom Noddy, Lady Teazle and so forth—and as I was very proud of them as living birds, it was a great wrench to kill one at all to start with. It was the murder of Suitan, not the killing of a chicken. However, at last It was done, and Sultan deprived of his feathers, floured and trussed. I had no idea how this was all done, but I tried to make him 'sit up' nicely like

the chickens in the shops.
"He came up to the table looking magnificent—as large as any turkey.
"'Hasn't this chicken rather an odd

"How can you! I answered. 'It must be quite fresh—it's Sultan!'
"However, when we began to carve the smell grew more and more potent. "I had cooked Sultan without taking

There was no dinner that day except bread-sauce, beautifully made, well-cooked vegetables, and pastry like the foam of the sea. I had a wonder-ful hand for pastry!

"My hour of rising at this pleasant place near Mackery End in Hertford-shire was six. Then I washed the babies. I had a perfect mania for washing everything and everybody.
"I studied cookery-books instead of parts—Mrs. Beeton instead of Shake-

Leaving It Open.

Sir W. S. Gilbert received a note not very long ago from a young lady telling him of her approaching marriage. He from his siter replied at once, heartily congratulating to his romance.

accepted another suitor

future Three months later she informed him that she had broken her engagement with her second sweetheart, and was now about to be married to Lord —. This was too much for Sir William, and lis reply ran:

She's staying at the Sea Cliff."

That dished the whole thing. "His kind," indeed! He abominated a "blue stocking." So he fought shy of the Sea Cliff. and ceased to look for 'H. T.— Three months later she informed him

his reply ran: "I desire to congratulate you on your

Dr. McCosh's Impression.

"Ah, I have an impression." exclaimed Dr. McCosh, the president of Princeton college to the mental-philosophy class. "Now, young gentlemen," continued the doctor, as he touched his head with his forefinger, touched his head with his forefinger, water.

With characteristic alacrity, he nad taken a handspring over a jutting rock and landed in a secluded niche below. His sudden appearance so frightened the young person curled up in it that touched his head with his forefinger, water.

pression is a dent in a soft place."
"Young gentleman," said the doctor, removing his hand from his forehead and growing red in the "you are excused for the da

day."-

Too High.

"The autumn," said Eben H. Em-ery, New York's weather forecaster, by far our finest American season Foreigners visiting us should invariably come in the autumn.

Suddenly Mr. Emery smiled.
"I am reminded of an old autumn
ng." he said. "'A thousand leaves falling,' is the way it begins. "A lady, at a church concert, rose

to sing this song.
"'A thousand leaves are falling." she caroled, and then her voice broke into a screech, and she had to stop. for she had pitched the song too high. "'Start her at 500,' show

QUAKER REFLECTIONS.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] It isn't exactly a sign of generosity to give away your friends. When death finally overtakes a man it finds him all out of breath. To be run over by an automobile gives one that tired feeling.

It's when a fellow is down in the world that he is on his uppers.

It isn't the depths of a man's love that counts so much as the length.

Some people seem to have an idea that he laughs best who laughs loudest.

All the oculists in the world won't help the man who is blind to his own interacts.

Nell-"Maude writes such gushing let-ers." Belle-"Yes, she always uses a foun-You can always tell from the lonesomeness of a man how much you can borrow

from him.

from him.

If some men didn't parade their honesty with a brass band we wouldn't know they had any.

"The reason marriage is so often a failure," remarked the Cynical Bachelor, "is because those who don't marry too young wait until they are too old."

"The more poets the better," remarked the commercial-looking person. "Ah, you are a lover of poetry," ventured the literary man. "Not so you could notice it," replied the commercial-looking person. "Tim a manufacturer of waste baskets."

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR [From the New York Press.] The nicest thing about most people their obituaries.

The trouble with getting a degree from college is you can't spend it. There's nobody so cross as the man who suspects the baby's hair is going to be

The recording angel must have to hire an extra bookkeeping force around election time.

A woman would rather be able to talk about having three bath tubs than for the children to be clean.

THE EVENING STORY

The Maid of Arts.

(By M. C. Sanford.)
Unbroken blue the sky and sea—
shifting greens and browns the shore.
Along the deserted beach and through
the empty streets Autumn swished her rustling skirts with no one to heed her passing.

No one, at least, save a solitary

man, who, having escaped at length from the stern dictates of "the law," had come to Surfside for a few weeks freedom. Leaning over the fence which skirted the path around the rocky coast, he gazed dreamily out to sea, following the ragged outline of the shore, and breathing in the sait of the ocean with the sweetness of the earth beneath him.

Suddenly a freehout in the weather.

Suddenly a fresh cut in the weatherworn rail caught his eye. "H. T.—W. "04!" Some one beside himself had he o4!" Some one beside himself had he said, examining the monolevidently sought out the shore late in the season. "W—'04-" he queried.
"Wellesley!" He had it! For was not a knifeblade broken off half-short in the wood, an indisputable evidence of woman's work?
"So," he mused. "I am not to be scribility beneath the instription.

quaintance with one after another or the favorite haunts of his boyhood—short but sweet.
"swallow's cave," the rock that boomed like a cannon at high tide, and insert in the carrying H. T., didn't you, Richard?" heads to be gained laughed Theodora bewitchingly. ed like a cannon at high tide, and innumerable cozy retreats to be gained
by careful climbing over the chaos of
big bowlders on the cliffs. He whistled like a boy, as he went, and sang
snatches of the college songs so fresh
in his heart. At last, in utter abandonment, he curled up in the lee of
an overhanging rock and, soothed by
the lull of the waves and the minor
wail of the October wind, fell asleep.
He was awakened in a curious man(Convrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sut-

He was awakened in a curious manner. Opening his eyes, he found them covered with a soft transparent something that wrinkled when he winked. He raised his hand to remove gazed in astonishment upon his den acquisition of a woman's kerchief. A monogram was en kerchief. A monogram was embroid-ered in one corner. His logical mind deciphered it in a flash with little ex-

penditure of eyestrain.
"Exhibit 'C,'" he murmured, jumping up eagerly. "Now here's hoping for the up eagerly. "Now here's hoping for the lady herself!"

But the most searching scrutiny of rocky "nests" and niches failed to discover her. Indeed, after several days of faithful explorations, Van Dyke began to think his lady of the monograms a

easing myth. Nevertheless he would have continued to hope for her realization, if a letter from his siter had not put a cruel end

"Dear Richard," it ran, "I have just Two months passed, and the fair cor-respondent again wrote to say that she had broken that engagement, and had with her mother. She's a very clever girl-has just written a remarkable thesis on some learned subject and go Sir William replied that he had every confidence in her judgment, and once more expressed his good wishes for her She's your kind. Be sure to look her Time written her you're going to. up. I've written her you're going

'04," in his daily rambles. "I desire to congratulate you on your approaching marriage with —." Here he placed an asterisk, and in a footnote added: "Here insert the name of the happy man."—London Answers.

W., 04." In his daily rambles.

But, with the proverbial irony accredited to her, Dame Fate, as soon as she perceived Richard's back turned upon her, bobbed up in front of him most unexpectedly. Or to be strictly accurate.

Richard, to his own amazement, bobbed up in front of her.
With characteristic alacrity, he had

"I beg your pardon," Richard blurted to folks' funerals how can you expect them to come to yours?—Ally Sloper's them to come to yours?—Ally Sloper's Half-Hollday. No answer.

"What; no one knows? No one can ell me what an impression is?" exclaimed the doctor, looking up and "I hope it isn't injured fatally," he added aloud, handng the water-soaked volwith the class.
"I know," said Mr. Arthur. "An imession is a dent in a soft place."

ed aloud, handing the was surprised to notice, was a dimpled, rosy-checked to notice, was a dimpled to notice." young woman with mischievous eyes. fore-face, phatic reply. "I couldn't go to sleep to-night if I didn't find out how the story

ended."
"Fiction?" queried Richard, curlous-"Yes, of course. What else does one read on a vacation?"

Now here was an incongruity to

ponder over—he had not fancied that 'H. T.—W., '04,' would like fiction. But he would not be misled. "On a vacation," she had said—doubtless the rest tion," she had said—doubtiess the rest of the year she gave up to more solid literary accomplishments.

Realizing that he was expected to say something, although he had quite forgotten that her last remark had been in the form of a question. Richard braced himself for the ordeal.

"This is my favorite haunt," he announced, unconscious of displaying any air of proprietorship, as he established himself comfortably beside her.

The girl smiled mysteriousiy.

'Yes, I judged so," she answered simply.

"Why, how did you guess?" asked Richard, in surprise. "I've never seen you here before."

"But I've seen you."

"But I've seen you."

He gathered his wits together at this. It made no difference that she was pretty and that she was fond of love stories, like other girls—he knew her real self behind this mask of coquetry. She was really a haughty, overbearing, pedantic person with a string of academic degrees tacked on to her name. He would round up this

of the futility of stating further evi-

The girl made an effort to check her "I will take up your points in sequence," she announced with mock gravity, looking at him with a frank-ness so charming that he forgot his distilke of her and smiled back in

dulgently.
"First, I did carve the initials in the fence, but they were the initials of the girl who was with me. Second, it was she who lost the pin, and, third, the

initials on the handkerchief are not "Then you are not Helen Tudor?"

Richard took up her handkerchief, which was lying in her lap. "it certainly looks like H. T. to me."

water-

even from water-soaked novels."— (Copyrighted, 1907, by C. H. Sut-clife.)

"That girl," said the country postmis-ress, "is carryin" on a secret correspontress, "is carryin' on a secret correspon-dence with some young fellow."
"How do you know?" asked the store-

"Did you bring your vaccination certifi-cate, Jane?"
"No, ma'am; it didn't take."—Cleveland "No, ma'am; it didn't take."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Yes."
"Was your trip fruitless?"
"Not by any means. I met a peach who handed me a lemon."—Yonkers States-

"Baer is saying things about the president."
"Get the wheelbarrow, Loeb."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

"Your friend, Miss Passay, has become quite chummy with Miss Newcombe. I don't suppose there's much difference in their agent."

Biddy-So you're goin' to Flannigan's uneral? Mike—Av course Oi am. If ye don't go

"No? Then what are they for?"-Puck. "He's a very prominent member of our yacht club."
"Indeed! What is his official capacity?"
"Four gallons."—Life.

[From the Atchison Globe.]

It is easier for an active and muscular man to lose his temper than it is for the other fellow.

When a man is enjoying himself eating buckwheat cakes we say it is indelicate for his wife to ask: "How many does that make?"

overbearing, pedantic person with a string of academic degrees tacked on to her name. He would round up this little matter without any sentimental nonsense.

"Oh, yes," he said, in his dignified, legal manner; "you probably refer to the day you dropped your handkerchief on my face. Here it is. I am glad to be able to return it to you. And here is your college pin, aiso. I found it near the fence where you had been carving your initials."

He handed both souvenirs to here with a cold solemnity he had difficulty in convincing himself was genuine.

The girl looked at the pin carefully, is lanced up at Richard a moment in perplexity, and then burst out laughing.

"Thank you," she said finally, recovering herself. "But why do you imagine the pin belongs to me?"

Richard explained with elaborate pride how he had traced the monogram on the fence, the pin and the handkerchief.

"I can not be mistaken. Miss Tudor," he finished, confidently. "You see I discovered your Identity some time ago. You did carve the initials on the fence, didn't you?"

"The lew out of my hand."

"Same thing. And you are stopping at the Sea Cliff, aren't you"

"Yes."

"It blew out of my hand."

"Same thing. And you are stopping at the Sea Cliff, aren't you"

"Yes."

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"Yes."

"It blew out of my hand."

"S

exclaimed Richard, with such evident relief that the girl burst out laughing agair. "And you don't write clever

e said examining the monoglosely. "I am not yet convinced.

The girl handed him the wa

own "Harvard" pin.

Strolling on, he renewed his acquaintance with one after another of asking of a question, and an answer

HUMOR OF THE DAY

keeper.
"She never uses postal cards any more."
-Philadelphia Press.

"I hear you have been down to the

"That politician says his youngest takes after him."
"He does," answered the irritable neighbor, "keeps shouting at the top of its voice without ever saying anything in particular."—Washington Star.

Marley—Tell me, candidly, does your wife care for you?
Marigold—Oh! yes; I'd starve if she didn't."—Chicago Record-Heraid.

"I can't answer for Miss Newcombe, but there isn't any difference in Miss Passay's age. She has been 21 for the past 10 years to my knowledge,"—Philadelphia Press.

"Yes, my son."
"Didn't I hear you telling ma that we had to economize?"
"Yes, my boy."
"Well, pop, why not begin on soap?"—

"Well, pop, why Yonkers Statesman GLOBE SIGHTS.

It is not polite to call a man Aleck un-less that is his name. How much does a bridegroom usually pay the preacher who marries him? Our experience with western society is that it is very pleasant until the singing

Every time this reporter meets an in-tricately dressed woman, he has a long-ing to grab her, take her apart, and see how she is put up.

It is mentioned as a curious fact that elephants and girls attain their full growth at eighteen. An elephant, however, is content to travel with only one trunk.